













## THE CONSTITUTION.

PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION IS PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK, AND IS DELIVERED BY CARRIERS TO THE CITY, OR MAILED, POSTAGE PAID, AT \$1 PER MONTH, \$2.50 FOR THREE MONTHS, OR \$10 A YEAR. THE CONSTITUTION IS FOR SALE ON ALL TRAINS LEADING OUT OF ATLANTA, AND AT NEWS STANDS IN THE PRINCIPAL SOUTHERN CITIES.

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## THUMBNAIL SKETCHES

OF THE

## Aldermen and Councilmen of Atlanta.

In tomorrow's CONSTITUTION we will print a series of thumbnail pictures of

Mayor GEORGE HILLIER.

**ALDERMEN**  
Stockell, Cooper, Granling, Hutchison and Collier.

**AND COUNCILMEN**  
Middlebrooks, Beale, Rice, Kinyon, Angier, Bell, Garrett, May, Kirkpatrick, Mitchell, Greene, Roy.

With short sketches of each.

Mrs. Burnett's superb story, "MUCH ADO," will be continued, and all the departments of the Sunday paper filled with interesting news and gossip.

Advertisements must be in by 9 o'clock to insure position and display.

Newspapers should send in extra orders during the day to insure their being filled.

ATLANTA, GA., JANUARY 9, 1886.

**Indications for the South Atlantic States, taken at 1 o'clock a. m. Generally fair, colder weather—cold wave at midnight—westerly winds; rising barometer. East Gulf States: Slowly rising temperature in western portion—colder in eastern portion—followed by slowly rising temperature; northerly winds; rising barometer.**

The trade depression in Glasgow has reached an alarming extent. Thousands of tradesmen are out of employment, and their families are in destitution. They have resorted to appeal to the wealthier classes for assistance.

The senate has passed, by a vote of 34 to 7, the Edmunds Utah bill, which provides for the more effectual suppression of Mormonism. Two features of the bill are the disfranchisement of women in the territory, and the clause compelling wives to testify against their husbands.

The senate committee on postoffices has reported favorably a bill to exclude from the mails newspapers which print lottery advertisements. The report states that Louisiana stands alone among the states in tolerating lotteries, and goes on to argue the constitutionality of the proposed measure.

FANATICS make strange alliances. The pending bill in the senate to disfranchise the women of Utah is intended to disfranchise a lot of voters who are but the slaves of their Bluebeard masters. The female suffragists of New York, however, take the matter up, and have protested against this disfranchisement.

A JOINT commission is investigating the dom of consolidating the various scientific bureaus of the government. The plan would place the signal service under military authority. It may be best to have a weather bureau under military discipline, and certainly best to swap off a man who understands the weather with a man who does something to explain it.

INDIAN, of Indiana, who has been in the post office in his district, has been recommended to hold on the 20th of the month. He agrees to recommend the person, and confidently predicts that he will receive the appointment. This plan of settling stubborn contests is peculiarly well adapted to those southern towns, in which there is only one regularly organized party.

THERE are still some who think the United States senate will be democratic in March, 1887; but they are leaning on a reed when they count on a democratic senator from New York. The republicans of that state may quarrel, but they will not quarrel enough to overcome the majority under the established, which holds good until a state census is taken. Such a census should have been taken last year.

THE ways and means committee consists of eight democrats and five republicans. All of the democrats are revenue reformers, but they represent different degrees of reform. Messrs. Morrison, Mills and McMillan are extreme reformers; Messrs. Harris, Mayberry and the two Breckinridges are moderate reformers; Mr. Hewitt is an eccentric reformer. Mr. Hewitt favors free raw material, and the other seven democrats of the committee favor a revision of the tariff more or less thorough. The republican members are all protectionists. Mr. Brown, of Indiana, being only less radical than his colleagues.

THE ten members from this state fill nineteen different places in the committee rooms of the house. Mr. Turner is chairman of the committee on commerce, and Mr. Har-

ris is chairman of the committee on education. Mr. Turner is chairman of the committee on commerce, and Mr. Harris is chairman of the committee on education. Mr. Turner is chairman of the committee on commerce, and Mr. Harris is chairman of the committee on education.

THE tendency of large bequests in this country, just at present, seems to be towards the founding of public libraries—that is, of public libraries accessible to the people without fee. The Newberry bequest of \$250,000 to Chicago, "to be applied to the founding of a free public library," does not stand alone by any means. Mr. Adolph Stro is about to erect a splendid building in San Francisco for a free public library, and in the course of a trip around the world, he has already collected 60,000 volumes of great value. In Baltimore the gift of more than a million dollars by Mr. Enoch Pratt, has already resulted in the erection of a central

## Congress and the Navy.

Under the old plan the naval committee had nothing to do with appropriations for the navy. It could do nothing towards the construction, armament or equipment of war vessels. Although it was considered the only committee of the house that studied naval architecture or the needs of the country in the direction of war vessels, yet its action was confined to the reporting of half a dozen bills of minor importance relating to seamen and the like, all of which almost invariably remained on the calendar at the end of the session. The new rules, however, render the naval committee one of the most important of the house. It will prepare hereafter the naval appropriation bill, and if we are to lay the foundations of a new navy, the new policy must first be outlined in the committee room over which Mr. Herbert, of Alabama presides.

If this committee should decide that the present is the best time in which to begin the construction of a real navy, it is to be hoped it will not attempt, as congress frequently has in the past, to deal with and settle questions relating to ship-designing and ship-building that only professional experts understand. This has been one of the chief mistakes of past administrations. In England such a course would be considered preposterous. Parliament appropriates a sum of money for the navy, and leaves all plans and details to men competent to deal with them. Let congress vote a given sum of money to the work of ship-building, and let it leave Secretary Whitney and his technical subordinates free to expend the money as their judgment and experience may dictate. Hold Mr. Whitney to a rigid responsibility; give him to understand that any failure on the part of his assistants will be visited on his head; but while you do this do not cripple him with restrictions and plans that may not prove practicable. Add to his power and to his responsibility. This is the English way, and it is the true way.

It is a long time since the country has had so capable, and, perhaps, ambitious a naval secretary, as it has at present; and if congress will do its part and permit Mr. Whitney to do his unshackled, the country will be in a fair way to get ships that will float, and that will be mighty handy along our long coast line in case of war with a foreign power.

**"After a Market."**  
Under this head the esteemed Boston Herald prints the following paragraph, which is intended to be a comment on some remarks that recently appeared in these columns:

"What the southern farmer needs is a market," according to THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION. And this, it insists, they cannot secure "under the auspices of free trade." If a 46 cent tariff will not give the farmer a market, after it has been maintained for more than twenty years, what can they expect from this one-sided stone wall? Would THE CONSTITUTION advise that the tariff be made prohibitory on everything as a means of securing a market? The common sense way would seem to be to let down the bars a little—not raise them higher.

The Herald knows, if it knows anything, that the present tariff has nothing whatever to do with the failure of the farmers of the south to find adequate markets for their stuff. The condition of this section has been such almost to forbid the investment of capital in manufacturing industries. But there has been a wonderful improvement in this direction during the past fifteen years. Industries have sprung and are springing up, the population of our towns and cities is increasing, and there is every reason to believe that the next decade will witness a remarkable increase in the development of the manufacturing industries of the south, as well as an extraordinary increase in the small industries that concentrate capital and population.

So far as the south is concerned, there is no point to the Herald's paragraph. On the other hand, there can be no doubt that the tariff, by building up new industries and increasing the capacity of old ones, has given the farmers of the north an adequate market for their products—a market which enables them to pay the tax which, according to free-traders, protection levies on them, and to realize comfortable profits besides.

The Herald ought to have paid a passing tribute to free trade between the states—a system under which the agricultural states are drained of all their profits for the benefit of states the industries of which have been built up under a protective tariff. Theories are very fine things, but the simple truth is (1) that the farmers of the south will never prosper until they have home markets for their products; (2) that they will never have home markets until factories and other industries are built up in the south; and (3) that these home manufactures and industries cannot be built up under free trade.

**A Singular Epidemic.**  
At San Salvador, in the Bahamas, there is at present one of the most wonderful religious outbreaks on record.

Some months ago a young girl imagined that she saw visions. Her excitement seemed to be contagious, and in the course of a few weeks some twenty girls were similarly affected. They organized meetings, and all who participated were seized by a kind of frenzy. Altogether, some five hundred people fell victims to this epidemic of hysteria. Work was generally neglected, and for months everybody went to the meetings.

A remarkable feature about the visions was the accuracy with which these dreamers saw and reported the actions of persons who were many miles away. The pastors of the churches have been at a loss as to the proper course to pursue. They regard the movement as an unaccountable craze, and yet there is a good deal of genuine ecstasies at the bottom of it. A parallel case, it will be recollected, occurred in Kentucky during the early part of the present century. The Bahama manifestations will soon come to an end, and it is not likely that they will leave any lasting impression either for good or evil.

**The Endowment of Libraries.**  
The tendency of large bequests in this country, just at present, seems to be towards the founding of public libraries—that is, of public libraries accessible to the people without fee. The Newberry bequest of \$250,000 to Chicago, "to be applied to the founding of a free public library," does not stand alone by any means. Mr. Adolph Stro is about to erect a splendid building in San Francisco for a free public library, and in the course of a trip around the world, he has already collected 60,000 volumes of great value. In Baltimore the gift of more than a million dollars by Mr. Enoch Pratt, has already resulted in the erection of a central

building, to be followed by the establishment of branches, the whole to cost more than a million, and to have an annual income of \$50,000. In Pittsburgh Mr. Andrew Carnegie has started the good work of bringing books within the reach of all residents of his smoky city, by tendering the city a donation of \$242,000. In Massachusetts private liberality has erected beautiful library buildings in a dozen cities, and liberally endowed them. The Lenox and the Astor libraries in New York city are further instances of generous bequests of this nature. Wealthy men are coming to understand that a public library is a much better and a more enduring monument than a senseless shaft or mausoleum.

Our own Young Men's library needs help. It has a fine building centrally located. It has 10,000 or 12,000 volumes are well selected. But its usefulness is impaired by a want of revenue. It is burdened with a debt of \$12,000, and all the rental of its stores is by deed devoted to the payment of the principal and interest of its debt. Years will be consumed in the process; and in the meanwhile, the people are losing the benefits that the library would otherwise afford. If the library were free of debt and had a moderate endowment it could be, and should be, made a free library. In that case, the Young Men's library would become a power for good in this community. It is not now a power for good on account of the lack of funds. It needs to be placed on a solid foundation. It practically belongs to the people; and the people who need books, and who have the good of this city at heart, and who understand what benefits can flow from free books, should take steps to lift our only public library, now so handsomely situated, above the need of money, and leave it free to do the work that such an institution is capable of doing. There are few more important questions before our people than those that relate to the support and endowment of the Young Men's library.

## The Silver Question in Germany.

A London dispatch says that the agitation in favor of a bimetallic standard of currency in Germany has attained great proportions. A committee of the German Farmers' congress has already handed to Chancellor Bismarck and the reichstag two hundred petitions from farmers and peasants' unions demanding the restoration of silver. The language of the petitioners is as strong as could be used by Congressmen Bland or Senator Allison. They protest against the charge that bimetalism means injustice to creditors, and they declare that, on the other hand, the enforcement of the monometallic gold standard is grossly unjust to debtors, because it makes money dear. Customs duties on grain will not, they declare, suffice to save German agriculture, which is threatened with ruin unless it is rescued by silver. The petitioners solemnly aver that Germany cannot afford to wait upon England in this matter, but must act with bimetallic states only, and that silver must be restored.

Prince Bismarck has been much impressed by the extent of the demonstration in favor of silver, and is anxiously considering his action. The farmers declare that any damage which can possibly be done to commerce or the banks by a return to the double standard would be very trivial in comparison to the absolute ruin which is menacing German agriculture. The German farmers and peasants evidently understand the situation. The attempt to demonetize silver in the United States will have the same results if successful. In that event a debt of one hundred dollars will have to be paid with one hundred and twenty dollars in gold. This is the result toward which the gold-bugs are working.

A CHICAGO journalist says the best way to get up a reputation in society as a literary man is to talk about Balzac. It is not necessary to read him. None of the society people know anything about him, and it is therefore perfectly safe to discuss him freely.

The efficiency of the signal service was never more fully demonstrated than during the present winter. The cold wave had never misleads.

The following peculiar item is going the rounds of the press, but very little seems to be known about the matter:

A singular report comes from Louisiana, that an ex-slave of Baton Rouge has succeeded in producing a hybrid cotton plant, that promises to revolutionize the south's great staple. It is to the effect that after experimenting with cotton for some time, he has succeeded in producing a species of the plant which grows to a height of fourteen feet and produces a staple that is long and silky, and can be made to yield four sales per acre. The plan by which this species of cotton was developed is described in the following manner: The cotton blossoms were removed early in the morning before the bloom was opened, and as soon as the blossoms were removed, they were placed in a jar of water, and the water was changed daily. The blossoms thus treated were removed, and in this way the experimenter has succeeded in securing a supply of seed sufficient to sow an acre, and will be next year continue his experiment on a much larger scale, and when he has made a success of his experiment, he will be able to produce a much larger supply of seed, and will be able to produce a much larger supply of seed, and will be able to produce a much larger supply of seed.

The whisky ring is already getting in its work in congress, but Mr. Randall hasn't been pushed too far to the rear to deal with it when the time comes.

If Watterson draws the line of democracy at free trade, and the president draws it at silver, the bulk of the party will be left out in the cold.

A GREAT poet thought that the proper study of mankind was man. Professor Linnæus, of Albany, New York, knows better. The proper study of mankind is bugs. The professor in the course of a recent lecture stated that two hundred species of insects are known now to be committing depredations on the apple trees of the country. At the time of the settlement of the country, few or none of these were to be found in America. The carpet bug is another late importation. In Europe, a new and unknown insect is having with delight, where we have 50,000 species, no considerable collection but has many unnamed and unknown to the books. Fifty years ago a writer on entomology said we had in America two distinct species, a black and a red variety. Now on the check list of the United States are 9,700 species of the coleoptera family of beetles, and a revised list will include thousands more. From the numbers already found, 625 distinct species of cockroaches have been estimated to have existed in the paleontological age of the world. For an hour or two this able-bodied scientist

regaled his audience with similar scraps of information. It is doubtless all right, but man must be queerly constituted to give up his whole existence to the study of bugs. The idea of halting an insect with delight will strike most people as more ridiculous than reasonable.

It is rumored that Mr. Cabot Lodge is to assume control of the Boston Advertiser. Mr. Lodge's plan to defeat the democrats is to freeze them out.

THE Mormon problem engages the attention of the senate dignitaries. Polygamy must be suppressed, and it must be suppressed without too savage an attack on the religious belief of the Mormons. The law should deal only with that portion of their belief which is a crime against society.

GEORGIA is neatly fixed on the congressional committees. Georgia usually gets there.

WILLIAM STEVENS, the Detroit murderer, will be lucky if he succeeds in being tried and hung in a decent and orderly fashion. Stevens killed his sweetheart, and she shows herself to be such a cold-blooded ruffian that his fellow citizens are determined to lynch him if they get a fair chance. The first day of the trial was quite exciting. Yells and hoots went up from a thousand throats. Men with clenched fists and livid faces danced about the officer and his charge. "Hang him," "Lynch him!" shouted the crowd. "Lynch me if you dare!" exclaimed Stevens, raising his right hand against the officers of defending himself. Stevens came up, and with difficulty the party pushed their way to the city hall. There the main body of the mob was met. The yells were almost deafening as the prisoner was taken to the elevator. He was pushed into the car and the barred door slid between him and the crowd. Before the conductor could start the elevator, the mob pushed toward Stevens and tore the iron door of the shaft from its fastenings. The police finally drove the crowd back.

THE Hon. F. A. Crie, of West Point, Miss., is at the point of death. He was poisoned by eating canned oysters. Quite a number of fatal cases of poisoning caused by canned goods have been reported this winter.

DR. ENDE, the Jersey City druggist who killed two girls by mistaking morphine for quinine, has been acquitted. The evidence showed that he was laboring under a mental derangement when he made the mistake.

THE presentments of a Chicago grand jury show that the law is openly defied by the lowest classes, and that the police, if not in league with outlaws, stand aside and refuse to arrest them. It is believed that without a speedy change Chicago will degenerate into a full fledged inferno. When matters reach their worst it is probable that the citizens will organize a vigilance committee.

ONE of the biggest schemes of the day is the proposition of a New York man to organize a land company which shall furnish homes to deserving young men at \$2,500 a piece. In case the tenant dies before the close of a year the property is to be bequeathed to his wife. The company will not lose as they insure their tenant's life for the amount of the mortgage on the property. When he dies the company gets the insurance and the wife the property.

COLONEL JOHN P. SLOAN, who was found drowned in Baltimore the other day, deserved a better fate. He was a native of North Carolina, and was the author of an unpublished history of that state. Sloan was very anxious to have his book printed, but was thrown out of employment last year, and was not able to bear the expense of publication. The matter weighed upon his mind, and he lost his reason. One day last November he wandered off from home, and every effort to find him failed until his body was discovered.

MRS. SARAH KELLEY, of Honesdale, Pa., has come to the front with a novel proposition. She has petitioned congress to appoint her postmaster, and she is a postoffice of rare merit. It is certain that Mrs. Kelley's modesty will not keep her back. She is determined to reach the pinnacle of fame at a single bound.

THE invitation to drink in Washington is, "Let's get some sweetness and light."

ME. HENRY BERGH sticks to that Pasteur's remedy of inoculation for hydrophobia is worthless. He is backed up by ex-Governor Hoffman, who has written a letter against the Pasteur business. Governor Hoffman says the mad dog panic is senseless, and calls on the great French doctor to stop his slaughter of dogs and rabbits.

FEARS are entertained the smallpox will become epidemic at San Antonio, Texas. It is a little singular that the disease should advance upon the United States from two extremes, the Canadian line and the Rio Grande. The Texans will probably profit by Montreal's disastrous experience, and resort to compulsory vaccination before it is too late.

THE great game in Philadelphia is what is called a "word-hunt." The entire town is engaged in it.

STEVE RENFROE, the Alabama convict who made his escape at Birmingham some weeks ago, is leisurely traveling through the southwest on his way to Central America. He has written a few cards for publication, stating that he feels secure. He advises the officers not to attempt his capture as it will be useless. Renfro is a plucky criminal and in his tussle with the law bids fair to come out on top.

THEY do things in a hurry in Florida. A Jacksonville man started a daily paper called the Opinion, and after running it brilliantly for two days suspended. His readers were somewhat surprised to have the salutatory and the valedictory come so close together, but they admired the editor's prompt way of doing business.

The recent death of Dr. Weyman in the Siberian lead mines recalls a notable career. Weyman was the czar's court physician. He had a fine practice and his social position was very high. It came to the knowledge of the police that the doctor was leading a dual life. Pretending to be devoted to the czar, he nevertheless found out his secrets and gave them to the nihilists. In 1850 General Messendoff was assassinated. The evidence implicated Weyman and he was sent to Siberia.

In 1854 one of Messendoff's assassins was executed, and on the sea floor he solemnly declared that the doctor was innocent. In Russia very little attention is paid to the statements of dying criminals. The nihilists stick together so faithfully that they would not hesitate to perjure themselves to shield a friend. The poor doctor was, therefore, kept at hard labor in Siberia until death came to his release. The question of his guilt or innocence will never be settled.

THE calendar for 1886 issued by N. W. Ayer & Son, the enterprising Philadelphia advertising agents, is elegant and convenient. It is sold at the low price of twenty-five cents.

and is just the thing for the business community.

A BRIGHT and pretty girl at Elmira, New York, went two hundred miles last week to see a man who advertised for a wife. She found a red-headed, pug-nosed and squint-eyed man, and at once backed out of the negotiations.

## PERSONS AND THINGS.

PARRELL, like the shrewd statesman that he is, remains unmarried.

MINISTER COX lives in a fine, large white stone house, three stories high, facing the sea at Constantinople.

MUSTRUS PASHA, who will spend most of his time in England, has received the privilege of "the entree" at court for life.

ONE of Miss Cleveland's Christmas presents was a handsomely bound copy of the president's message, sent anonymously.

HEER HERMAN, the German traveler, is back in Berlin from his eight months' African expedition, thoroughly disgusted with Congo, which he declares to be a state or for profitable purposes of trade, a humbug, and he even suggests, a swindle.

LIUTENANT GREELY arrived in Washington Friday night. His health is greatly improved, and he is now quite robust. He still suffers some with his back. He greatly enjoyed his stay in Great Britain. Wherever he went he was heartily welcomed.

GENERAL WYATT ATKIN, representative from South Carolina, is at home in his home in Cokesbury, in that state. Last winter he fell twice on the ice in Washington, and since then he has been nervous of his right hip has hurt as though they were the threads of red hot wire.

BISHOP FABRE, of Montreal, includes tobogganing and snowshoeing in his list of amusements forbidden to the female members of his church. The costumes are denounced as unbecoming to the female sex, while snowshoes were invented by the Indians as a necessity and not intended as an amusement for the whites.

THE talk in England now is of a marriage engagement between one of the queen's granddaughters and Prince Frederick Leopold, only son of the late "red prince" of Prussia. The young man is esteemed a desirable catch, inheriting his father's great wealth as well as much of his spirit and mind.

THE blood of 14,325 offensive partisans is dripping from the hands of Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson, and still he cries for more. There are yet 26,000 republicans holding postoffices, and the general expects to cut off all their heads. His tomahawk method has been successful, nearly one minute for the working hours of the day.

WITH an astonishing number of new men, the new English parliament will have a sprinkling of old heads. In addition to Mr. Gladstone, there will be Mr. John Bright, who is now 72 years of age; Mr. Talbot, the "father of the house," who has represented Glamorganshire for 55 years, and is verging on 85 years of age; and Mr. Glyn, who has been a member of parliament for 55 years.

THE blind mermaid of Spain cannot understand the death of the father whom she may probably succeed as sovereign. The child believes the king to be still staying at the Pardo, and lately pulled a rose to pieces, put the leaves in an envelope and gave them to King Alfonso's favorite valet, saying: "Here, Prudentino, go to the Pardo and give this to papa. Tell him to come soon, for it is so hot here—nobody does anything but sit."

THE blind Mr. Fawcett, late postmaster general of Great Britain, was an enthusiastic angler. "He performed, if anything, better than the seeing," says his biographer, "whether because he reeled more patiently to strike until he felt his fish, or because he was more docile in following the directions of his skilled companions. He had great success in catching salmon and trout, and in trolling for pike in the winter." Due to his troubles was a twenty pound salmon.

A CONTRACT has been signed by a firm of Boston ship builders to build a ship for General J. F. Palmer, which he hopes will be swifter than the "Puritan" and will be chosen to race next time to keep the queen's cup on this side of the Atlantic. The designer is Mr. Edward Burgess, who designed the "Puritan." A yachtman who was one of the "Puritan's" crew when she won the race with the "Genesta" is reported to have said, in a thousand times that a ship as fast as the "Puritan" can be built, and that the ambition to design a faster one is a species of insanity.

## The Battles of the Dead.

From the Detroit Free Press.

It is midnight in the brick farm house at Chancellorsville—the new building on the site of the old partially destroyed when Hooker made his troops into the wilderness to get to the rear of Lee at Fredericksburg. In the yard are the rotting wheels of gun-carriages; in the south wall are a dozen cannon balls firmly imbedded, half a mile below the stone marks the spot where Stonewall Jackson received his mortal wound; here is the same dark forest which sheltered friend and foe.

"Are you asleep?"  
"No."  
The last stroke of 12 had scarcely died away when the farmer opened his bedroom door to ask the question.

"Then may you'd like to see it?"  
"What?"  
"The battle of Chancellorsville. The federal troops are now in sight on the Ely's Ford road." I hastily dressed and passed out into the yard with him. I noticed that he had on a confederate uniform, dusty and worn. I looked at my own garments; they were blue. He pointed his finger toward the road, and I saw through the mist of the summer night a great army approaching. There were cavalry, infantry and artillery—there were flags and banners and ambulances. In two minutes the road led to the column had reached the Chancellorsville plank road. Some turned to the right, some to the left, some plunged into the gloomy night thickets beyond.

"But I hear no noise—the footstep of a horse nor the clank of a saber," I protested.  
"Hush! This is a battle of the dead! The spirits of the thousands who fell here have come to fight the battle once again." I looked at him more closely, and I saw the light of battle in his eyes. His form grew erect, his feet seemed impatient and he sensed the air as if eager to join in the fray.

Now the highways and byways—the cleared fields the open woods—the lonely thickets were full of blue uniforms. Couriers and aides galloped here and there—staff officers turned heads and columns to the right or left. It was so strange to witness those thousands moving with such order and yet giving out no sound.

"Look—see!" whispered my companion as he pointed down the plank road.  
There was a cloud of smoke rolling up out of the pine woods and blotting the starlit sky like a stain of blood. It spread and grew until half the stars of heaven were hidden. Meanwhile the face of every man in blue was turned that way. We saw battery after battery, regiment after regiment, brigade after brigade, move down to the scene of conflict. Tongues of flame flashed through the smoke-cloud and lighted up thickets and fields, but there was no sound. The stillness of night was almost painful.

"Here are the results!" whispered the confederate, and I looked to the right and left to behold the dead and wounded. I could see them in the fields, under the pines, on the highway. Some faces showed fear and horror—others expressed vindictive liveliness. There were horses lying dead—others hobbling about and seeming to appeal for mercy. "It is horrible," I whispered.  
"Aye! but it is over."  
I looked again and the vision had faded. The highway was barren of life—the fields and forests at peace. The smoke-cloud had disappeared, and the dead and wounded had been spirited away.

And to the dead of the armies fight their battles over!" I asked.

"As you have seen," he solemnly replied. "Until the hate and rancor of men is more—until men are at peace, the spirits of those who fell in battle cannot rest. They must plan campaigns and fight their battles anew. The vision you have seen is repeated at Antietam, Gettysburg, Vicksburg, Franklin—on a hundred battle-fields of America. Let us go in."

## Death of a Great Agent.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., January 8.—Edward A. Tinkham, who was listening to a minstrel performance at the Grand opera house last evening, and died at his boarding house two hours later. During the last four years he had been contracting agent of Barham's show, and before that he held a similar position in the employ of W. C. Cump. He was forty-six years of age, and one of the most widely known showmen in the country.

## CONSTITUTIONALS.

General Gossip and Editorial Short Staps.

**Caught on the Run.**  
No city in this country is so rich in "characters" as Washington. A "character" is a man or a woman in whose life or disposition there is to be found something different from the ordinary routine of humanity.

One of the most familiar faces to be seen in Washington is that of Dr. Bliss, the man who figured prominently during the long two months and a half when Garfield lay slowly drifting to death under the impetus of Guitan's bullet.

The doctor may be seen almost any day in the corridors of Willard's hotel, and the group always gathered about him strews his personal popularity and his charming conversational powers. He is a handsome old man and bears a striking resemblance to Judge Folger, former secretary of the treasury. He is almost as dark as an Indian, with hair and side whiskers of a murky whiteness, and he is usually seen standing with head slightly inclined, listening attentively to every word addressed to him, or with husky, weak voice and animated expression, talking in the most entertaining style to those around him.

About one year ago the doctor's health began to fail. Years of incessant smoking had at last asserted its insidious and deleterious effect, and his friends at one time feared that death was about to lay its hand upon him. But he resolutely abandoned tobacco forever, and at once his health began to improve. It is now sufficiently robust to allow him to pursue his professional duties with all his former energy and activity.

Almost the entire life of Dr. Bliss has been associated with Washington. When quite a young man he began his practice here, and achieved steady success until about fifteen years ago, an alleged discovery in medical science engrossed his attention, diverted from his practice, and finally came near proving his ruin.

It is said that many years ago in some wild portion of South America a man lay sick almost unto death of cancer. His wife, grown weary of the constant watch over the slow course of the disease, determined to shorten her husband's sufferings by hastening his death. She went into the forest and gathered a quantity of herbs, supposed to be poisonous, made of it a tea and administered to her husband as medicine.

To her surprise he immediately began to recover. When he was entirely relieved, the fame of the cure spread and the herb was generally used in his tribe. The dreadful truth of a modern Lancet article was thus prevented from the introduction of a new drug into medical science, its native name was condurango, and it still clings to it. It was heard of in this country. Men caught at any possible remedy for cancer as drowning creatures grasp at straws.

When the rumors of this savage cure were rife in Washington, the wife of a prominent politician, a dyed-in-the wool cancer sufferer, Dr. Bliss was his physician. Her disease would yield to no treatment save the scope of ordinary practice. A cousin in South America who was a friend of the afflicted lady, sent some condurango and begged that it be tried in her treatment. Dr. Bliss, as a last resort, but with no hope of a cure, adopted this medicine. It was the first use ever made of it in this country. The patient recovered, and the fact changed the entire life of Dr. Bliss.

He believed that he saw in the success of his treatment of this case with condurango, the germ of victory over a disease that had hitherto baffled all medical skill and an opportunity of a priceless service to mankind. He abandoned his regular practice to devote his entire time to experiments with this new drug. He went to South America, visited the fields of its growth and gathered all available evidence as to its properties and use. Returning home, he expended the greater part of his fortune in fitting up a laboratory in New York for the manufacture of prepared condurango, the wonder drug which was to revolutionize the treatment of cancer.







## RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Time Card prepared by Station Master J. S. Armstrong, of the Union Passenger Depot, showing the arrival and departure of all trains in the city:

## CENTRAL RAILROAD.

From Savannah 7:30 am To Savannah 6:00 am  
From Savannah 8:30 am To Savannah 7:00 am  
From Savannah 9:30 am To Savannah 8:00 am

## WESTERN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD.

From Chattanooga 7:30 am To Chattanooga 6:00 am  
From Chattanooga 8:30 am To Chattanooga 7:00 am  
From Chattanooga 9:30 am To Chattanooga 8:00 am

## ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD.

From Atlanta 7:30 am To Atlanta 6:00 am  
From Atlanta 8:30 am To Atlanta 7:00 am  
From Atlanta 9:30 am To Atlanta 8:00 am

## GEORGIA RAILROAD.

From Atlanta 7:30 am To Atlanta 6:00 am  
From Atlanta 8:30 am To Atlanta 7:00 am  
From Atlanta 9:30 am To Atlanta 8:00 am

## RICHMOND AND DANVILLE RAILROAD.

From Atlanta 7:30 am To Atlanta 6:00 am  
From Atlanta 8:30 am To Atlanta 7:00 am  
From Atlanta 9:30 am To Atlanta 8:00 am

## GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILROAD.

From Atlanta 7:30 am To Atlanta 6:00 am  
From Atlanta 8:30 am To Atlanta 7:00 am  
From Atlanta 9:30 am To Atlanta 8:00 am

## W. H. PATTERSON.

## BOND AND STOCK BROKER.

24 Pryor Street.

## WANTED.

Long date Atlanta bonds.

Georgia railroad bonds.

A. & W. V. L. securities.

Confidential bonds.

I have a client who wants to loan on central business or residence property.

## HUMPHREYS CASTLEMAN.

BROKER AND DEALER IN

## Bonds &amp; Stocks.

Office No. 12 East Alameda St., Atlanta, Ga.

He has been appointed agent for the sale of the new 4 1/2 percent 30 year state of Georgia bonds.

Applications in person or by letter will receive courteous and prompt attention. Will sell the new bonds outright or exchange them for 6 1/2, 7 1/2 or 8 1/2 maturing in 1890, or will buy the bonds maturing in 1886 at highest market price.

## KOUNTZE BROTHERS.

## BANKERS.

No. 120 Broadway, New York.

## DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS RECEIVED FROM

bankers, merchants and others, and interest allowed on balances.

Advances made to correspondents on approved business paper or other good collateral.

Letters of credit issued. Collections made. Government bonds and other securities bought and sold on commission.

## CHANDLER-BROWN CO.

## Grain and Provision

## COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

CHICAGO. Board of Trade. Established 1867.

Correspondence in car lot business solicited. Special facilities for handling business in futures on the Chicago Board of Trade.

## FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

## Bonds, Stocks and Money.

CONSTITUTION OFFICE.

Atlanta, January 8, 1886.

Money easy.

New York exchange buying 1/4 off for par; selling premium.

State and City Bonds.

Atlanta, January 8, 1886.

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124,875 bales for the corresponding week last year; exports for the week 124,883 bales, against 141,822 for the corresponding week last year; stock 1,101,433 bales, against 979,923 bales for the same time last year.

## Below we give the opening and closing quotations of cotton futures in New York today:

January 1886 9.15  
February 9.15  
March 9.15  
April 9.15  
May 9.15  
June 9.15  
July 9.15  
August 9.15  
September 9.15  
October 9.15  
November 9.15  
December 9.15

## Local Cotton steady at quotations: Good middling 9 1/2; middling 8 1/2; low middling 8 1/4; strict good ordinary 7 1/2; good ordinary 7 1/4; low good ordinary 7 1/4; middling 7 1/4; low middling 7 1/4.

The following is our statement of receipts and shipments for 10 days:

By wagon 90  
By rail 142  
By water 45  
By express 10  
By mail 10  
By freight 10  
By other 10  
Total 349

## Receipts previously 130,872

Total 131,319

## Stock September 1 143,410

Grand total 131,319

## Shipments two days 460

Shipments previously 91,321

Local consumption previously 4,230

Total 91,321

Actual stock on hand 35,630

The following is our comparative statement:

Receipts for 10 days 131,319

Showing an increase of 131,319

Receipts since September 1 131,319

Showing a decrease of 131,319

NEW YORK, January 8.—The following is the comparative cotton statement for the week ending today:

Net receipts at all United States ports 131,319

Same time last year 141,822

Showing an increase of 131,319

Same time last year 141,822

Showing a decrease of 131,319

Same time last year 141,822

Showing an increase of 131,319

Same time last year 141,822

Showing a decrease of 131,319

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Showing an increase of 131,319

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Showing a decrease of 131,319

## THE CHICAGO MARKET.

Features of the Speculative Movement in Grain and Produce.

Special to the Constitution.

CHICAGO, January 8.—The feeling was rather strong in wheat in early trading today with more disposition to cover by shorts. Offerings were not as large as during the preceding two or three days, and cotton in the market was not so plentiful, with some buying orders for the same reason, caused the market to rise rather firm. Liverpool was quoted firm, but the main feature governing speculation was light receipts and reported cold, freezing weather in the southwest. Export clearings from the seaboard also shows some little increase. On the other hand, the aggregate stocks of wheat and flour in the United Kingdom were announced to be about 27,000,000 bushels on December 31, 1885, against 14,000,000 at the same time in 1884, and 29,000,000 in 1883. The market advanced to 88 1/2 cents, but broke off and closed at 87 1/2 cents, a net 1 cent. There was a break in the afternoon. May closing at 87 1/2 cents, the weakness being attributed to sympathy for the French government to increase the duty on foreign wheat. There was a fair shipping demand for corn, but speculation ruled light, which was also true of oats, prices showing very little change.

There was less doing in provisions, the market closing steady at about yesterday's figures.

## PROVISIONS, GRAIN, ETC.

CONSTITUTION OFFICE.

Atlanta, January 8, 1886.

The following quotations are taken from the Chicago Board of Trade today:

Wheat 87 1/2

Open 87 1/2

Low 87 1/2

Close 87 1/2

January 87 1/2

February 87 1/2

March 87 1/2

April 87 1/2

May 87 1/2

June 87 1/2

July 87 1/2

August 87 1/2

September 87 1/2

October 87 1/2

November 87 1/2

December 87 1/2

January 87 1/2

February 87 1/2

March 87 1/2

April 87 1/2

May 87 1/2

June 87 1/2

July 87 1/2

August 87 1/2

September 87 1/2

October 87 1/2

November 87 1/2

December 87 1/2

January 87 1/2

February 87 1/2

March 87 1/2

April 87 1/2

May 87 1/2

June 87 1/2

July 87 1/2

August 87 1/2

September 87 1/2

October 87 1/2

November 87 1/2

December 87 1/2

January 87 1/2



## THE CONSTITUTION.

EVENTS FOR TO-DAY, JAN. 9, 1886.  
AT THE OPERA HOUSE—DAN'S SULLY IN THE "GOD-  
DESS OF GROCERY."

THROUGH THE CITY.

Pavement Paragraphs Caught on the Fly by  
The Constitution Reporters.MR. MOODY'S COMING.—Invitations have  
been issued asking the ministers of the city to  
meet on Tuesday next to arrange for the  
visit of Moody and Sankey to Atlanta.FURNAL OF MR. DAY.—The funeral services  
of J. H. Day were held yesterday afternoon  
at half past two o'clock from his residence, 105  
Gallatin street. The services were conducted  
by Rev. Dr. McDonald.WANTS TO DRIVE A STREET CAR.—Brown,  
the Salt Springs mule who claimed to have  
been robbed a few days ago of three hundred  
dollars in money, is still in the city. He has  
not recovered his money and is now trying to  
secure a place on a street car as a driver.HE IS IMPROVING.—Mr. Ira Fort, the West-  
ern and Atlantic conductor who broke an arm  
day before yesterday, while on his return trip  
from Chattanooga, was much better yesterday.  
His arm is mending rapidly, and Conductor  
Fort's physician, Dr. Pinckney thinks he will  
be out in a few days.SPECIAL BY TELEPHONE.—"Say, Hazen  
struck her right this time, didn't he? Is it  
cold in there? It's freezing ice out here, and  
the wind is skipping over the fields at the rate  
of thirty-eight miles an hour. The creek is  
frozen up; my hat is on dry land. Send me a  
coat of mail, and I'll stay home till the thaw  
comes." R. H. K., at his home in the country.A STILL DESTROYED.—Collector Cranshaw  
yesterday destroyed a letter from Deputy Col-  
lector James O'Farrell, stating that he had  
been still near Head's ferry, White county,  
twenty-five miles from Gainesville, when  
traveling nearly all night he reached the still  
and found the moonshiners gone. The still  
was a very large one, and several hundred gal-  
lons of beer were destroyed.HE STOLE A PAIR OF SHOES.—Frank Long,  
a young negro man, was given a preliminary  
trial yesterday before Judge Button on a warrant  
charging him with stealing a pair of shoes,  
valued at a Marietta street merchant was the  
complainant, and identified the shoes which  
were found in Long's possession as a pair that  
were stolen from him last Saturday night.  
Long was sent to jail in default of a bond.WILL BUILD SOON.—The board of fireman-  
s and committee on public buildings and  
grounds are now contemplating the erection of  
a new engine house on Pryor street for the  
new steamer No. 1. When the money to be  
expended for the present year is apportioned  
by the finance committee, the committee on  
public buildings and grounds will ask for  
enough to meet this building, and will be supported  
by the board of firemen.AN ENGINE TURNS OVER.—Yesterday af-  
ternoon an engine turned over on the East  
Tennessee track near DuPont street. The en-  
gine was one of the two that was disabled day  
before yesterday in a collision below Macon.  
It was being pulled into the shops by another  
engine. When near DuPont street one of the  
driving wheels' axle broke and the engine was  
tipped over on its side. The track was blocked  
for a short time only.THEY WENT TO JAIL.—Jack Loyd and  
Charles Mathis, the two darkies who were ar-  
rested before last for stealing some birds from  
Jackson, the family grocery store, were yester-  
day morning taken to the city jail for a preliminary trial and in default  
of a two hundred and fifty dollar bond, each  
were sent to the Fulton county jail to await an  
investigation in the city court. Both darkies  
will likely go up when their trials come off.HE DIED SUDDENLY.—William Holmes, an  
old man, aged eighty-two years, died suddenly  
yesterday afternoon at his son's residence, on  
Houston street. Mr. Holmes was a shoemaker,  
and he lived in Atlanta ever since the close of  
the war. He has been feeble for some time  
past, but his death was not anticipated. Soon  
after dinner he began complaining of pains in  
his head, and soon grew so much worse that  
a physician was sent for. He died late in the  
afternoon, and his remains will be taken to  
Athens, Tenn., today for burial.OLD HARDY PAYS A FINE.—Charlotte Sloan  
and her husband and G. W. Moore, the  
two who gave Deatur street the sensation  
last night, were arraigned in police court  
yesterday morning. The evidence in the  
case showed that the two men were in bed  
sleeping peacefully, when old Hardy entered  
the room and began smashing things up in a  
very noisy manner. Judge Anderson gave  
Hardy a strong lecture and advised her to  
hush her feelings. He then discharged Moore  
and Sloan and asked Hardy to hand over five  
dollars, which she did.MR. GAVE HIMSELF UP.—Hillyard Jackson,  
the negro man who threw the bucket of water  
in his wife a few nights ago when she was  
returning from the society, and afterwards  
broke that end of town by repeatedly dis-  
charging his pistol, was yesterday  
morning walked into the city  
jail and gave himself up. Jackson says  
that he was so mad that night that he did not  
know what he was doing and had no recollec-  
tion of anything that transpired except throw-  
ing the bucket of water on his wife. He was  
looked for disorderly conduct and discharging  
arms in the city limits.TWO MANY OVERCOATS.—George Robinson,  
a colored man, was given a cell in the city  
jail yesterday by Captain Crim. Robinson  
is looked for for a preliminary trial. Yesterday morning he  
was found trying to sell an overcoat. The  
bargain Robinson offered induced Captain Crim,  
when he was made acquainted with the facts,  
to shadow him. Some of them say they  
ascertained that Robinson was the  
custodian of several fine overcoats. When  
questioned the darkie could not give good ac-  
count of his title to the property and was ar-  
rested and given a cell. Several overcoats  
were in Robinson's possession were taken to  
police headquarters where they now are.  
Persons who are subject to the inspection of  
persons who have lost overcoats this fall and  
winter.WILL OF JOHN NEAL.—The will of the late  
John Neal was probated before Ordinary Cal-  
ver by Judge Daniel Pittman, acting attor-  
ney. His son, T. B. Neal, E. L. Neal, John  
Neal and John Keely are named as execu-  
tors and are relieved from all legal  
responsibilities, not being required to make returns.  
He sets aside \$75,000 to be given to his  
children as they become of age. After Charles  
providing liberally for his wife he leaves a  
number of his needy relatives annuities rang-  
ing from \$50 to \$250 each; two old family  
servants are so remembered. The balance of  
the estate is equally divided between his son  
and daughters; there will be no inventory  
made. The estate is much larger than has  
usually been supposed. He owned many  
acres of land in Macon, Georgia, Missis-  
sippi, Louisiana, besides other securities. Less  
than one-third of his capital was invested in  
Atlanta.HE STRUCK THE CHILD.—Mattie Jones, an  
African colored woman, lives on Ellis street.  
Gresham, a colored man, lives near by.  
Mattie Jones is the mother of a seven-year-old  
boy, and this boy was the cause of his mother  
and Gresham appearing in police court yester-  
day morning. Early in the morning the  
child went to Gresham's house and sat down  
in the dooryard. Gresham was not in  
and when he saw the boy and ordered him  
away. The boy went outside the yard,  
and stopping, leaned against the fence. He  
then struck the boy in the face. The  
boy was a sharp one, and caused the child to  
bleed. The mother heard his cries,  
and going to him ascertained the trouble. She  
then began abusing Gresham, who replied to  
her remarks. The quarrel was quite spirited  
and attracted a large crowd. Some one pre-  
sented a messenger to police headquarters  
and officers responded and arrested both  
parties. After hearing the evidence Judge  
Gresham fined Gresham five dollars and  
sent Mattie Jones to the city jail for a  
seventy-five cents.

## SMALL SALVATION ARMY.

TWO LADIES ORGANIZE AND DE-  
STROY A STILL.An Interesting Talk With Two Ladies from Walton  
County Who Have Sworn Vengeance Against  
Illicit Distillers—They Propose to Con-  
tinue Their Work for Some Time.Walton county has a small female salvation  
army.  
They have been salivating an illicit distil-  
lery, and have created a sensation in their  
neck of the woods.This salvation army is composed of Mrs. M.  
C. Buchanan and Mrs. A. J. Johnson, two  
elderly ladies, who have lived in that county  
all their lives.These two ladies live in Tanner's district,  
about nine miles from Monroe, the county  
seat. This district has long been a favorite one  
for the moonshiners to get in their work, on  
account of it being somewhat remote from Ed-  
wards, and in a mountainous part of the  
county.Several weeks ago an illicit distillery was  
started near Mrs. Buchanan's residence. This  
lady begged the moonshiners to quit and hunt  
other quarters. They refused, and she and  
Mrs. Johnson decided that they would hand  
themselves into

A SALVATION ARMY

and put a stop to it.

They stopped it.

On Monday morning in Christmas week  
they armed themselves with axes, and march-  
ing to the still proceeded without ceremony to  
cut it to pieces.While the women were engaged in cutting  
up the still, Revenue Agent Colquhoun and  
Deputy Marshal McDonald, who had been infor-  
med that the still was running, were on their  
way to it to make a raid. They reached the  
place Monday night, and were surprised to find  
everything torn and beat up. They thought,  
after carefully viewing the situation, that the  
work of the distillery had been ahead of them  
and done the work. They noticed, however,  
that the "cap" was gone, while the other ac-  
cessories were lying around in a de-  
moralized condition.They returned to Atlanta and reported what  
had happened, and a few days ago they heard  
of the SMALL SALVATION ARMY.and also learned that they were the ones who  
had destroyed the still. Deputy Marshal Mc-  
Donald went into the neighborhood and began  
an investigation. He worked the matter  
quietly and successfully. He found that the  
ladies had a large "cap" secreted on his  
premises, and returning to Atlanta he went  
before Commissioner Haight and swore out a  
warrant for Tucker.Yesterday Mr. McDonald and Deputy Mar-  
shal Davis went down and arrested Tucker, at  
the same time subpoenaing Mrs. Buchanan and  
Mrs. Johnson, as witnesses, against him. The  
ladies willingly consented to come to Atlanta  
as witnesses, and were taken to Bethel, Ga.,  
station, where they boarded the train for At-  
lanta, reaching here in the afternoon. The  
officers arrived with the prisoner last night,  
and he will be given a hearing before Com-  
missioner Haight this morning at half past  
nine o'clock.When the two ladies reached the city they  
were carried to Commissioner Haight's office  
where they remained during the afternoon. A  
representative of THE CONSTITUTION had  
quite

AN INTERESTING TALK

with the ladies late in the afternoon.

Mrs. Buchanan is a lady quite sixty years  
of age, long gray hair and piercing black eyes,  
a round face wreathed in smiles. She was neat-  
ly dressed in black. Mrs. Johnson is about  
ten years Mrs. Buchanan's junior, and bears  
every indication of a lady. She has raven  
black hair and hazel eyes, and conversed in-  
telligently."Yes, sir," said Mrs. Buchanan in reply to a  
question from the reporter, "We cut up the  
still last night, and regret it.""Why did you cut it up?" continued the re-  
porter."Because," was the reply, "it was causing  
trouble in the neighborhood. Mrs. Johnson  
and I have three sons and I have three boys  
were visiting the still, and it might have been  
their ruin.""Did you warn the men who were running  
the still that you would destroy it?""Certainly, we did, but it did no good, so on  
Monday morning during Christmas week we  
took axes on our shoulders and marched to the  
still, and there was little left of it when we  
reached. Some of the neighbors told us that  
we were not strong enough to cut it up, but  
when we reached the still new strength seemed  
to gather and I tell you, sir,

WE FEATHERED IN ON IT

in a hurry."

"Where was the still situated?"

"Near Smith & Perry's mill, about three-  
quarters of a mile from my house."

"How long had it been there?"

"I can't say exactly, but I know it had been  
there long enough to create a great deal of  
trouble in the settlement."

"Who run the still?"

"At this direct question the lady smiled and  
said: 'It will be time enough to tell that to-  
morrow at the trial. We don't want to harm  
anyone, but it is settled in our minds that that  
kind of business must be stopped. As soon as  
we destroyed the still, we wrote out notices  
to the effect that all illicit distilleries  
found within ten miles of our homes would be  
cut to pieces by us. If the people don't let  
us mean what we say, just let them go ahead,  
and we will chop them up, sure,' put in Mrs.  
Johnson."Yes, indeed, we will," continued Mrs. Bu-  
chanan, "and I believe they would be glad to  
mean what we say. Some of them say they  
are going to sue us for damages, but I have no  
fears of that. They may

RUN OUR LITTLE HOMES

for revenge, but that will be all. We are poor  
women and have to work hard to help our  
husbands make a living, but we don't want  
any stillhouses in our neighborhood. Our peo-  
ple will be happier without them. I tell you,  
Honor and religion won't go together, and  
where you find one of these stillhouses you  
will find trouble in the neighborhood. We  
have determined to do our best to keep them  
down and we will do it. I understand that  
some men worked at the still all day Sunday  
before we cut it up."

"You both belong to the church?"

"Yes, Mrs. Johnson is a member of the Baptist  
church at Bethel, and I belong to the  
Methodist church at Bethel.""The church had nothing to do with your  
crusade against the stills?"

"No, no. We just made it up ourselves."

"When you return home if you find a still  
you will destroy it?""Yes, indeed. We expect to keep it up as  
long as there is a still within ten miles of us.  
I wish all the

WOMEN IN THE STATE

would do as we are doing, and it wouldn't be  
long before that kind of business would be  
stopped. I wish these officers would get every  
one of the illicit distillers and keep them here.  
Some of the people down in that country have  
been telling us that the government would  
get after us and send us to jail for cut-  
ting up the stills, but Mrs. Haight here  
says that the government don't care how many  
we destroy. We have gone into this thing  
and we are going to keep it up as long as we  
can find a still."At this point in the conversation the ladies  
were called for to be carried to a boarding-  
house for the night.One can take by a look at their faces that  
they mean business.

A Sunday Night Lecture.

Sunday night at the Central Presbyterian  
church a mass meeting will be held to listen to  
an address to be delivered by Rev. Dr. Witherspoon,  
of New Orleans. The doctor is chaplain of the  
Seamen's Bethel at New Orleans. The institution  
has grown into large dimensions, and is doing a  
wonderfully interesting work. It is a refuge for  
the truly repentant and homeless sailor. It res-  
cues thousands from the haunts of intemperance  
and vice to which they so readily fall victims.

## OUR BLIZZARD.

Old Hazen Getting in His Work in Good  
Order.Atlanta is having considerable weather.  
At four o'clock yesterday afternoon a bliz-  
zard struck this neck of the woods with full  
force and knocked the bottom sky-western  
crooked out of the last of the season.  
Atlanta is evidently dancing the german  
with the north pole and playing polo with  
Iceland.The weather has not been settled since the  
4th, when it had a considerable rain storm.  
The barometer took an upward tendency on  
the 6th. It then fell steadily until yesterday  
at noon, when it reached a point lower than at  
any time during 1885. It then began going up  
rapidly. At 6 o'clock yesterday  
morning the temperature was thirty-  
eight, and went up during the rain to  
41.3 degrees. At 10 a.m. the thermometer  
stood at 36.7 degrees, and at 2 p.m. 36 degrees.  
At about 4 o'clock it began a rapid fall and the  
blizzard struck us in full force, and two hours  
later the mercury had reached 19.2 degrees.  
At 9 o'clock it was within 15.1 degrees of zero,  
and at 10 o'clock it was still dropping, and re-  
gistered 14 degrees above zero. During the day  
precipitation had taken place to the extent of  
87 hundredths of an inch. At 8 a.m. yesterday  
high wind began and struck us at 7:45 at the  
rate of 32 miles an hour, blowing down Hazen's  
cold-wave flag floating from the topmost point  
of the customhouse, the halliards giving way  
under the strain. As the people saw the flag  
they wished.Hazen's neck, and thus put an end to all  
such blizzards. The wind blew all day, and up  
to twelve o'clock last night at the rate of from  
thirty to thirty-six miles per hour.This is the coldest snap we have had this  
winter. On the 11th of February, 1884, the tem-  
perature fell to within 8 degrees of zero,  
and on December 30th, 1880, it  
went to one degree above zero, which was the  
signal station was opened in Atlanta, with the  
exception of January 6th, 1883, when it regis-  
tered 13.3 degrees below zero. It is seldom that  
the thermometer goes down to twelve degrees  
above zero at this point. At twelve o'clock  
last night the wind was from the west slowly  
sliding to the northwest. Clouds were flying  
from the northwest rapidly.

The Cold Wave in Georgia.

ROME, Ga., January 8.—[Special.]—A cold  
wave struck Rome today. It rained violently  
up to noon, when the weather changed, and  
a light snow has been falling since. The  
thermometer fell rapidly, and tonight it is in-  
tensely cold and snowy.GAINESVILLE, Ga., January 8.—[Special.]—  
It began snowing here at 6 o'clock this morn-  
ing, and has been falling without cessation all  
day. It is now more than six inches deep. A  
strong wind has been blowing, and the weather  
is bitterly cold.ATLANTA, Ga., January 8.—[Special.]—A  
slight snow commenced falling at eight o'clock  
tonight.COLUMBUS, Ga., January 8.—[Special.]—  
The thermometer here ran down to 29 here  
last night and several attempts to snow have  
been made.MACON, January 8.—[Special.]—The weather  
has been changing all day. First, it rained  
heavily, then it became a heavy snow, and then  
began blowing a blizzard. At six p.m. it be-  
gan snowing, and is still coming down, with  
occasional dashes of sleet.

HER NAME IS EMPRESS.

A Talk With H. B. Carroll, Her Manager.

H. B. Carroll, of St. Louis, who has charge  
of the elephant Empress, sold a few days ago  
in Walton county, and purchased by Mr. Car-  
roll for E. R. Campbell, of Chicago, reached  
Atlanta yesterday. Last night THE CONSTITUTION  
reporter called on Mr. Carroll at the National hotel  
and asked him to say something about his pur-  
chase. "Well," said Mr. Carroll, "the ele-  
phant's name is Empress. She weighs three  
tons and a half. I weighed her three times last  
summer, and the last time she sent the beam  
a Fairbanks scale up at fifty-nine hundred  
pounds, and today she is looking better and  
fatter than ever."

"How is Empress?"

"I think she is between twenty-six and  
thirty. It is not an easy matter to tell an ele-  
phant's age with a less margin than those  
given you."

"Where are you going to do with her?"

"I am going to take her and the two camels  
to St. Louis and put them on exhibition at the  
fair grounds for the present. My ownership  
of the elephant extends only to the managers, and  
I bought them for Mr. Campbell, who held a  
mortgage on the show, and he has told me to  
either dispose of them or use them in any way  
that I think proper. I may put them in the  
Zoo, or I may send them to the States."

"What did you give for Empress?"

"I paid \$1,300, and she was dirt cheap at that  
price. If the bidding had been split Empress  
would have brought \$3,000 as easily as  
\$1,300. Since she has been offered \$25,000  
for her. Last spring \$5,000 was refused for  
her, and she is worth the money today. She  
is one of the finest elephants in the United  
States. Cole has owned her since she was  
larger than her. Cole has Sampson and For-  
eough has Bolivar. Cole and Foreough for a  
year or more have been disputing with each  
other as to whether Sampson or Bolivar is the  
largest. The sideswiper has been in the match  
I do not know to a certainty which is the  
largest."

"Where is Empress?"

"She and the two camels are on the road  
somewhere between Atlanta and Walton. A  
regiment who has been with the show for  
several years is with them driving them to  
Atlanta. He is a first rate man and I have  
great confidence in him. He is a pretty severe  
man, but he will turn up a hundred dollars,  
however, to know that Empress was all right  
at this minute. When she left  
Monroe the weather was fine as I could  
not see it. It is a pretty severe weather  
on her and I don't know how she will stand  
it, as she has not done much traveling in this  
sort of weather in a long time.""What is the object of her to use his  
discretion and if she became leg weary  
to pull up an take a rest at some good point  
along the line. I would have given almost  
anything to know as much as I do now. I  
never heard any weather man say this, and I  
very uneasy about her. I would feel more so  
if I did not know that my man in charge of  
her will do what is best under all and all  
circumstances. I would not be at all sur-  
prised if they had taken her to the States,  
and she would remain there until she was  
over. I hope that they will get her to-mor-  
row and if they do, I will put Empress and  
the two camels on my train and I can get  
transportation for them to St. Louis."

"How will you ship Empress?"

"Well, I will get an extra size box car and  
put her in it and bed her car abundantly with  
hay. The camels will be in large cars, and  
will go to St. Louis in the same car, and the two  
camels will be put in another box car. If the  
weather had remained good I would not have  
been surprised to see them get here tonight.  
Sheriff John Ammons, of Monroe county, who  
is here with me, expressed a similar belief."

THE TWO LIONS.

The two lions, one a male and the other a  
female, that were purchased at the same sale  
by Adam Foreough, passed through this Atlanta  
yesterday on their way to Philadelphia. They  
were securely boxed up in separate crates,  
made unusually strong and heavy, and left by  
express on the Richmond and Danville rail-  
road.

Cure for Piles.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of  
weight in the back, loins and lower part of  
the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he  
has some affection of the kidneys or neighbor-  
ing organs. At times symptoms of indigestion  
are present, flatulency, uneasiness of the stom-  
ach, etc. A moisture, like perspiration, pro-  
ducing a very disagreeable itching, after get-  
ting warm, the patient notices a smarting  
cutting pain, the still, but Mrs. Haight here  
says that the government don't care how many  
we destroy. We have gone into this thing  
and we are going to keep it up as long as we  
can find a still."At this point in the conversation the ladies  
were called for to be carried to a boarding-  
house for the night.One can take by a look at their faces that  
they mean business.

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## STILSON,

RELIABLE GOODS FAIR DEAL

53 W. Central Street,

MY STOCK OF

FAIL AND WIN

IS COMPLETE IN A

SUITS FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN.

IN GREAT

I WILL NOT BE

GEORGE MUSE,

ASK FOR AND USE DRUG

"J. T." or Big Chunk and

THE ONLY GENUINE

AND DON'T YOU

REISER &amp; STERN, GUCKENHEIMER &amp; SON, SAVANNAH.

THE MIDNIGHT MIXTURE.

A Man Shoots Off His Pistol—A Half Frozen

Woman—Other Happenings.

The cold snap yesterday and last night did  
not stir things up much in police circles, but  
ever the stationhouse keeper was kept busy  
enough.During the early part of the evening several  
homeless tramps appeared at police head-  
quarters and applied for a warm place to sleep.  
They were stored away around the heater in  
the basement of the building by Stationhouse  
Keeper Ryan and kept warm through the  
night. If the present cold snap continues most  
of the gang will wish that the night would  
last until spring so that they may be near a  
pleasant fire.

TWO FIGHTING WOMEN.

Annie Ramsey and Annie Walker, two col-  
ored girls engaged in a hair-pulling and  
scratching match on Jennings alley last  
night. The fight was accompanied by a con-  
siderable noise and cursing. It attracted the  
attention of a gentleman who telephoned to  
police headquarters. Officer Terry, who was  
on call duty, responded and arrested the two  
women. At police headquarters they were  
booked for disorderly conduct and quarrel-  
ing. Each one put up \$5 for her appearance  
in police court this morning and was released.  
SHOT OFF HIS PISTOL.Yesterday afternoon, late, Rudolph Dem-  
mick, a young Irishman, awoke the fourth  
ward by repeatedly discharging his pistol.  
Some citizens protested against the promiscu-  
ous shooting, but Demmick said he did not  
care, and shot again and again. The telephone  
was notified, police headquarters were  
called, and Officer Green invaded the fourth  
ward. He had no trouble in finding Demmick, as he  
had not quit shooting. Demmick was escorted  
to the city prison, where he gave up his pistol  
and five dollars collateral for his appearance  
in police court this morning to answer the  
charge of discharging firearms in the city  
limits.

HE IS A SUSPECT.

Jack McNeill, a negro man, was given a cell  
in the city prison last night by Officers Wren  
and Terry. McNeill is considered a suspicious  
character, and will be held until his record  
has been investigated to the satisfaction of the  
arresting officers.

ON AND OFF TRAINS.

Dud Williams, a colored man, assumed him-  
self yesterday afternoon by swinging on and  
off a railroad train, which was passing near  
the station. Williams cut antics that endangered his  
life and when Detectives Bedford and Stearns  
were notified they took Williams in. This  
morning he will answer in police court the  
charge of jumping on and off trains while in  
motion.

FOUND HER DRUNK.

About midnight Patrolmen Stroud and Mc-  
Nair found an unknown white woman near the  
customhouse in a half frozen condition. She  
was well under the influence of liquor and gave  
promise of freezing to death. The weather  
there was very cold, and the patrolmen decid-  
ed to take the woman to police headquarters.  
She objected to this step, but was finally given  
a chair in the city prison, where she was kept  
warm until daylight. The woman declined to  
give her name.

ALMOST A FIRE.

About one o'clock this morning a gentle-  
man in passing down Pryor street detected  
just in time what promised to be a bad fire.  
The sidewalk near the Hunter street en-  
trance to the city hall was a large keg in  
which ashes had been deposited. In the ashes  
fire was concealed. Some time about midnight  
the fire began working on the keg and when the  
gentleman passed by a bright flame was leav-  
ing up. The key was near the stairway leading  
into the basement. Captain Manly responded  
to the alarm and succeeded in extinguishing  
the fire before it had time to do much harm.  
Probably the timely discovery alone saved the build-  
ing from catching fire.

ON A WARRANT.

John Wilson was arrested last night by Pa-  
trolman Thompson. Wilson is a darky, and is  
charged with larceny.

"The Philosophy of Small Men."

ATLANTA, January 7, 1886. Editors Con-  
stitution.—Learning that Rev. J. W. Lee,  
pastor of Trinity church, is soon to deliver his  
lecture, "The Philosophy of Small Men," in aid  
of the Freedmen's cause, I have been thinking  
of leaving the city to say a word concerning the  
lecture to my friends. I have heard the lecture  
spoken by Brother Lee on two occasions. I am  
frank to say that I would rather hear it than any  
other lecture I have ever heard. It is replete  
with the soundest philosophy concerning our  
modern form of life. It strikes at the root of  
the worst anachronism of our civilization, deals  
vigorously with many of our popular errors of  
daily thought and action, and the wisdom of  
true eloquence and patriotism. The whole is in-  
terpreted with felicitous humor. I earnestly re-  
commend all of my friends to hear the lecture. I  
can guarantee they will enjoy it.It has, through the commendations paid it else-  
where, attracted general attention and has been  
sought for, through Dr. Charles F. Deems and  
others, for large assemblies in New York city and  
at the grand meetings of Christian thinkers at Chat-  
taqua and Lake De Funik, Fla. As testimonials  
to the abilities of Brother Lee and to the merits of his  
lecture these invitations should be conveying to  
our Atlanta lovers of a pure and high literary art.  
Very truly,  
S. M. SMALL.Little Jack Horner sat in a corner,  
With toothache so bad he did cry,  
St. Jacobs Oil was put  
On his back, and he was cured,  
And he said now a cured boy am I.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

All persons indebted to T.

C. F. H. I. G. whose accounts

or notes are past due, are re-

quested to call and settle with-&lt;/



